



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



COPYRIGHT 1899 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

A DIVISION OF LABOR.

FRANCE (to RUSSIA).—I will pull his tail if you will cut his head off!



THE LENTEN FAIR.

THE LENTEN FAIR! Of all dull things
This is the dullest! Someone brings
A book. You sign and sigh and buy
A doily or a flower and fly.
Nobody dances, laughs or sings!

Your hand is on the door. It swings—
Too late! To yours another's clings
And hales you back a-ain to try
The Lenten fare.

It's Mab—Queen Mab without the wings—
Whose coffee is a drink for kings;
And when you've drunk (you *must* be dry!)
You'll see, if you have half an eye,
That she's (despite her rivals' flings)
The Lenten fair.

Edward W. Barnard.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

IN KANSAS.

STOREKEEPER.—Yes; I had to discharge that new clerk. He was the stupidest cuss I ever saw! Why, when I told him to fill up the syrup-tanks in the soda-water fountain, what do you s'pose he done?

CUSTOMER.—I give it up! What did he do?

STOREKEEPER.—Why, he went and poured a lot of vanilla syrup into the vanilla tank, and a lot of pineapple syrup into the pineapple tank, and spoiled over four gallons of prime gin and whiskey!

AN ENDLESS CHAIN.

WARWICK.—I have a plan to organize a polar expedition next Summer. I believe I could gather enough material to make a fortune lecturing. I shall go in search of the expedition under Brunn, a Danish captain, who intends to start at once in search of a Swedish party.

WICKWIRE.—What did the Swedish ship go up there for?

WARWICK.—Why, it was in search of an English expedition.

WICKWIRE.—Pshaw! What was the English outfit after?

WARWICK.—Oh! it was hunting Andrée.

IN WASHINGTON.

FIRST LOBBYIST.—The Senator says he can't support our bill without being inconsistent.

SECOND LOBBYIST.—Well, he ought to have sense enough to be inconsistent before it is too late.

HIS STATUS.

TOURIST.—I thought he was one of the most influential Populists in this section.

NATIVE.—Well, he would be one of the most influential Populists in this section if the Populists had any influence left.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

NO REGRET.

BARBER.—They won't be able to curl your hair any more, will they?

JOHNNY.—I'm glad of it. I'd rather be bald-headed than have curls!



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZBAUM

HER WAY.

DOLLY SWIFT (*tragically*).—Oh, dear! I have parted forever from the only man I ever loved!
AUNTY BROADHEAD.—What! Again?

AN ALL-ROUND SNAP.

"NOTICE that young feller who passed a few minutes ago?" questioned the loquacious landlord of the tavern at Pettyville; "the one that was kinder smilin' to himself when he first came in sight and kept it up as long as you could see his face? See the young lady he bowed to as she passed along the other side of the street, and notice that she, too, was kinder smilin'?"

"Yes," returned the newcomer; "I observed that they both appeared to be thoroughly satisfied with themselves. Who are they, if I may ask?"

"Why, that's George Swift and Miss Daisy Huggins. Jest before election the young lady bet the young man one thousand kisses against a house and lot that her favorite candidate for Governor would be elected. She lost, and George is collectin' the wager at the rate of twenty kisses a week. There's several of us achin' to bet odds that by the time he gits the forfeit all collected Miss Daisy will own the house, lot and man, and be ready to replevin all them kisses back."

UNFORTUNATELY, most ministers who are competent to make the world over are so high-priced as to make it cheaper to leave the world as it is.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZBAUM

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

THE GROOM.—And does 'itty ducky love 'oos ducky?
THE BRIDE.—'Es; 'oos 'itty ducky does love ducky!
THE DUCK (*in disgust*).—Ducks, nothin'! You're a couple of geese!

A FABLE.

A man once owned a very fine cow. In a short time the cow was taken ill and gave poor milk. He sold the cow to another man for a good price, and the other man sold the cow to a farmer.

It happened that the farmer sold milk to the first man, and when he discovered that he had been imposed upon he was angry and called upon God to take vengeance upon the farmer.

MORAL.—A man's wisdom is sometimes determined by his ability to fool others; but his nature is determined when others fool him.

Frank H. Gray.

MARRIED FOR MONEY.

"He tells me that he is wedded to his business."

"Yes;—his wife runs a millinery store."

HE WOULD KNOW.

FIRST TRAMP.—I overheard de woman say she had so much work to do she did n't know which way to turn.

SECOND TRAMP.—If I wuz fixed like dat I'd turn away from it.

A BROAD-MINDED person is one whom we can convince that our way of thinking is right.

IN a good many cases "hard luck" is merely a euphemism for bad management.

JUDGING CAUSES FROM EFFECTS.

"Deacon Hardshell complains that my sermon last Sabbath was too free; but how does he know? He slept through it all!"
 "Well, you see, when he came to take up the collection, twice as much as usual was dropped in the plate, and he concluded you must have preached some heresy."

"NO!"

There were two of us sat in the golden glow
 By the Summer sea, as the sun sank low;
 They were I, and the girl I loved, you know.

A cruel word, and then there were three
 Who silently sat by the cold, gray sea;
 They were I, and the girl I loved,
 And — the girl who loved not me!

C. H.

DRUGS GONE WRONG.

"Johnny, did you take your cough medicine regularly in school, as I told you?"

"No, 'm; — Johnny Budds liked it, an' he gimme an apple fer it."

PROGRESS.

The Sultan waved his hand.
 "We have decided," announced his majesty, firmly,
 "to admit reporters to all Armenian massacres, hereafter! No more executive massacres go!"

The reactionists were naturally furious, but the progressive party were filled with joy, feeling that a great victory had been won.

APROPOS OF THE WEDDING.

SHE.— He is sixty and she is twenty-two. Think of it!
 HE.— Yes; — both have my sympathy.

FOREWARNED — FOREARMED.

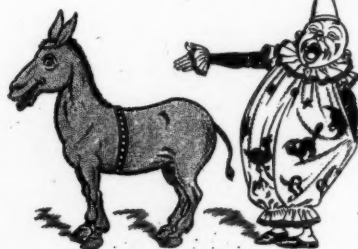
BROWN.— Called for jury duty, eh? Have you a fixed opinion or conscientious scruples?

SMITH.— Both. Do I need anything else?

WHENEVER SOME people are able to raise the wind they can't resist blowing themselves.

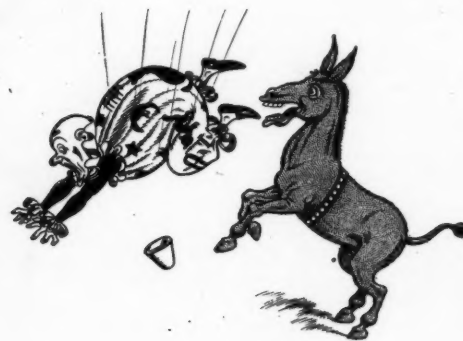
A PANTOMIME.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN



I.

II.

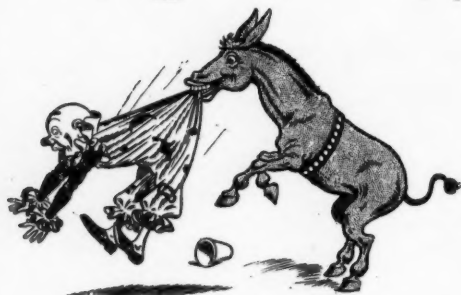


III.

IV.

V.

VI.



VII.

VIII.

IX.



THAT'S WHAT!

UNCLE URIAH.— What is them motor carriages good fer, anyway?
 NIECE MADGE.— Why, they 're "good for man and beast," Uncle!

ENCOURAGING PROBITY.

LADY OF THE HOUSE.— Here 's a fish in this milk.

MILKMAN.— Keep it for your honesty.

MOST PERSONS whose friendship is ripening into love, let it get too ripe for making into preserves.

THE AVERAGE BOY, if he could n't tell a lie, would take counsel of his limitations and let the cherry-tree alone.

MODERN FAIRY TALES.



HIS OPINION.

"This ticket is all right to Jonesburgh; but if you intend to come back you ought to have asked the agent for a return ticket."

"Ef I 'tend ter come back? Good Lawd! He might know nobody 'd stay in Jonesburgh 'ceptin' folks what has to lib dar!"

SUSPICIOUS SYMPTOMS.

"KINDER GUESS the Widow Sadly is thinkin' some of marryin' ag'in pretty soon," remarked Aunt Celia Perkins, who had just run in by the back way to spend a gossip five minutes.

"At any rate, that's the way it looks to me."

"Oh! I don't think so," replied Mrs. Judge Tubman, setting down a plate of doughnuts. "It don't seem possible that she should be, lovin' her husband as I know she did. Why, every night since his death she has stood in front of his picture, the last thing before goin' to bed, and related to it all the happenin's of the day."

"H'm, yes!" replied the visitor. "So she has, till lately; but she ain't doin' it so regularly now. Mary Ella Watson got it in confidence from Mrs. Sadly's hired girl that since Charles Henry Tutt has begun to drop around there occasionally of evenin's, she has given up the practice on those particular nights, leavin' the portrait of the late lamented in blissful ignorance of what was goin' on."

HER AFTERNOON OUT.

MR. MANYCOOKS.—So cook is out to-day?

MRS. MANYCOOKS.—Yes; her golf club meets to-day.

THE AVERAGE man will believe he has a halo before he will believe his head is swelled.

A MAN ONCE went to a race-track where there were many people betting and many horses running. And the man followed the advice of his friends, and of many kind men in the betting-ring, whom he did not know, and he bet on the different horses. And he won every race and \$5,000. Still, more wonderful to relate, he did not wire his wife he was called out of town on business; but he said good-by to his friends, went home in a street-car and gave his wife a kiss and \$2,500, paying the expenses out of his share, because she did not see the fun. And he lived to be 75, and had many blessings.

There was once a man and he had a beautiful daughter. Now, the man was very rich and he said:

"I will marry my girl to a man of title, so that she will be called 'your grace,' and I will be known as the father-in-law of a nobleman."

Now, there were many honest, handsome and well-educated young men in the country wherein he dwelt, but none with titles. So he sent over the seas to foreign nations and procured options on many titles. And he paid the expenses and had the owners pass by his daughter in review.

Then the daughter said:

"Why do you have these frights paraded before me?"

And the father answered:

"So you can select one to buy, and then you will be titled and called 'your grace.'"

But the daughter turned to where a fine-looking young man was standing and with loving eyes said:

"I think I'll take Jack; 'An American Matron' is a good enough title for me!"



There was once a family consisting of a father and mother, four sons and four daughters. And all the sons and daughters were married and living at home. Thus, without counting guests, they sat down eighteen to table.

Now, the male-portion of the family was divided into two political faiths, the father and the four sons believing in Protection, while the four sons-in-law believed in Free Trade. And when it came to sects in religion the family was much more split up. Yet in the six years during which this large family, with additions, sat down to meals three times a day, or six thousand five hundred and seventy times, there was never an unpleasant word uttered on the subject of religion or politics; nor, in fact, was there any other quarrel or jealousy, all living in peace and amity.

Joseph Grant Ewing.

OFF DUTY.

FIRST PROHIBITIONIST.—Yes; it's a fact. Old Hard-scrabble was in a beastly state of intoxication.

SECOND PROHIBITIONIST.—Goodness! Such an old soldier in the cause!

FIRST PROHIBITIONIST.—Well, he seems to think he's on a furlough.



AN EXTRAVAGANT FELLOW.

COHENSTEIN.—Rosenbaum has failed twice a year effer since I know him; but I don't believe he's got a cend to show for it!

ABRAMS.—No; dey say he lives right up to his liabilities!

A CITY BOY'S CONCLUSION.

(From a car-window.)



SEE THE red cow moving
Along the breezy steep;
I see the waddling gosie,
The rooster and the sheep.

How happy in the country
I'd be to know the joys
Of playing with those lovely
And great big *real* toys!

R. K. Munkittrick.

WHERE HUSBANDS ARE CHEAP.

"And you will not try to save me?" faltered the miserable man.

Gabrielle de Fontenoy had been born under the warm skies of Italy; but her parents had brought her to Chicago when she was very young; younger, perhaps, than she would ever be again.

"No; I will not save you!" she answered, something sadly, for she pitied her husband. "I can not afford to jeopardize my social standing by appearing parsimonious!"

HER WAY.

WIFE.—I bought a beautiful mahogany chair to-day.

HUSBAND.—Good heavens! did n't I tell you not to buy anything?

WIFE.—Oh! don't worry. I opened an account with the people.



IN CONTROL.

SHE.—There 's that little Mrs. Dashington in that Russian sleigh!

HE.—Is she happily married?

SHE.—Well, she ought to be! Whenever she suggests anything her husband just makes it unanimous.

A CORRECT DIAGNOSIS.

JENKINS.—Baby not well, eh? You ought to call in Dr. Brown. We sent for him last week, and the moment he saw our baby he guessed what the trouble was.

JACKSON.—What was it?

JENKINS.—Pins.



UNEXPECTED RESENTMENT.

THE ELEPHANT.—See here! Whether you think I'm clumsy or not, you want to keep your opinions to yourself!

THE OSTRICH.—Dear me! I did n't suppose you were thin-skinned!

KNEW HER OWN WORTH.

VON BLUMER.—She's a splendid cook, and I would n't part with her for anything, but she won't get up in the morning. Why don't you speak to her about it?

MRS. VON BLUMER.—I have, dear; but she says she does n't have to.

NOT LOOKING FOR TREASURES.

"My friend," said the missionary, "why not lay up treasures where the moth can not —"

"Oh!" interrupted the flippant sinner; "I'm not mercenary."



ALL HE ASKED.

DASHAWAY.—There! I've paid all my bills and I'm going to start all over again!

CLEVERTON.—Well, don't begin on me!



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, February 22, 1899.—No. 1146.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

PUCK'S illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

A NEW HUMORIST. A MAD WAG by the name of Mackey has introduced at Albany a bill amending our present liquor law by providing that saloon-keepers may do business on Sunday between the hours of 2 and 11 P. M. This was funny enough of itself to us of New York City; but it has, of course, been made still funnier by the solemn protests against such immorality evoked from the element that thinks there is virtue in a law even when it is contemptuously and universally ignored. Can it be possible, we wonder, that there is one intelligent man in this city who does not know that liquor is sold freely and openly at all hours on Sunday? Is there really one intelligent citizen who believes that such a bill as Senator Mackey has introduced would change present conditions, except by diminishing the number of hours in which liquor is sold illegally? If there is such a man we advise him to make a little Sunday tour of the city. In the hotels along Broadway he will not be permitted to stand up to the bar and take his drink as on week-days; but he may sit at a table and buy liquor with as little formality as on any other day. The Raines Law sandwich long since became a warped and mouldy fiction. In saloons proper, on streets where there is enough Sunday traffic to warrant, he may enter the unguarded side-door and find not the faintest pretense of observing the law. If he does not happen to see the side-door the nearest policeman will obligingly point it out to him. We have recited these facts in the past with the hope of convincing this community that a liquor law which a majority of the people do not want and will not permit to be enforced is a bad law and must result in corruption. We no longer have that hope. It will take seven or eight hundred years, at least, to make this truth plain to the zealots who want to manage other people's stomachs. We bring up the matter now, not with the hope of curtailing the

revenues of Tammany police captains, but merely that such of our readers as are capable of it may enjoy the awful humor of Senator Mackey's bill.

PAYING THE PIPER.

IN ATTACKING the United States forces at Manila, our Philippine friends did nothing more than accept in entire good faith our standing invitation to do so. The invitation was extended in unmistakable terms by our hesitating, non-committal attitude. The attack was almost certain to follow before our doctrinaires awoke to the truth that they are in a world where facts have a rooted disrespect for theories that disagree with them. When the United States declared war against Spain it assumed certain responsibilities. The time to theorize about our rights in the matter was before that declaration. Once having made it, the consequences, however distasteful, however at variance with tradition, could not be evaded. One of the consequences was the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, and the ensuing overthrow of Spanish rule in the Philippine archipelago. As a result of that act we became responsible to the world and to the people of those islands for their future government, so long as there was reason to believe they could not take care of themselves. The attempt of certain *a priori* theorists, in and out of Congress, to make it appear that we did not incur this responsibility, morally and legally, provoked the recent fighting and may be blamed for all that follows. These theorists have put themselves in the position of little boys who, having broken a window, would scamper away to evade punishment. Happily the sober moral sense of the American people is shown to be opposed to such sneaking cowardice. They have broken the window, but they will stand their ground and take the consequences.

THE HORSELESS AGE.

THE KNOWLEDGE that the horse is on his last legs, so to speak, has come with such suddenness that we are unable to realize its full effects. Witness the agonies of those persons who, solicitous for the graces of language, feel impelled to coin a word that shall specifically note the horseless state of the new vehicle. They are having veritable Graeco-Roman wrestling matches with variations of "auto." But, bless their hearts! they are taking a lot of trouble needlessly. Even if they find a word that satisfies the demands of euphony and accuracy, it will be ignored as soon as we get used to the new method of propulsion. Even the awkward term "horseless-carriage" will disappear. Ten years from now it will be as absurd to speak of an "auto-truck" or "automobile" or "horseless-carriage," as it would be to-day to speak of the Pennsylvania Limited as a train of "horseless carriages," or of the *St. Paul* as a "sailless ship." The automatic vehicle will be called simply a truck or carriage or whatever it may be, and we shall take the absence of the horse as something too trite to need notice. The profane vernacular of the truck-pilots may perhaps be enriched by a few technical phrases growing out of the new method, but the horseless state will be accepted quite as a matter of course, just as we accept all the other miracles of this amazing age.



HAPPY LAND.

THE FILIPINOS need few clothes;
How happy they must be,
Indeed, to live where Nature, Art
And Fashion so agree!

SENSITIVE.

APOLLO.—Where's Mars? Have n't seen him in an age!

MERCURY.—No; he stays at home, mostly, these days. Can't go out without somebody yelling "Embalmed Beef!" after him.

SOMETHING SHOULD BE DONE.

"This army beef discussion ought to result in radical reform."

"I think so. It seems to me Congress ought to instruct the War Department that every ration must be accompanied by an antidote."

THE SENTIMENT as to expansion is quite natural. The party which will have the resulting offices to fill favors it; other parties don't; the rest of the people don't care either one way or the other.

TOLSTOI kissing the Czar smacks of assassination by the Hobson method.

JUDGING FROM the aggregate loss of life and property, theories are about the highest explosive we know anything about.

BLESSINGS ARE seldom so heavily disguised that the neighbors don't recognize them.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

IN THE TOWN OF NEW AMSTERDAM.

KATRINA.—Nay, Mynheer Van Der Mash! It is the liquor that makes you so complimentary!

MYNHEER VAN DER MASH.—Fair Katrina, I—hic—admire you at all times; but I'm—hic—bashful when I'm sober!



COPYRIGHT, 1939, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

PUCK.



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

THE PASSING OF THE HORSE.

THE VAUDEVILLE SONG.



THE VAUDEVILLE SONG has to be encountered nowadays. You may give up the theatre, walk around the block to avoid a hand organ, employ servants who stutter and never learned to whistle, and take a thousand other precautions, but the Vaudeville song will pass through your trocha; perhaps through the wall from your neighbor's piano, or through the window from the butcher-boy.

Since it must be met, you might just as well meet it intelligently, and to this end I have jotted down the results of my observations, made on fifty-cent plush, which may be used as a sort of Baedeker by persons of the older generation who find themselves plunged in the waves of popular song.

Modern Vaudeville perpetration is mostly confined to four classes:

1. The "Mothaar," or Sentimental song.
2. The Coon song.
3. The "Rippling Sunshine," or Song-and-Dance effect.
4. The "Flashing-Dashing," or Broadway song.

You will find your hardest cross in Class I. It is invariably committed by misguided persons who describe themselves as "Sweet Singers."

They appear in full dress, and reappear in a hurry with their encore. That they should inflict an encore is as inevitable as that they sing the three verses of their so-called ballad.

"I call this class by the soubriquet "Mothaar," as a means of identification to the beginner. He has only to hear the word "Mother" pronounced "Mothaar" in any song whatsoever and he may safely set it down in Class I.

Another ear-mark on songs of Class I is found at the end of each verse. This is the "rhyme-tag," and is usually tacked on in this original order: "These words to { him she } then did say." The "words" follow in the chorus, where it is usually proven that "no othaar" figures for a minute in the race with "Mothaar."

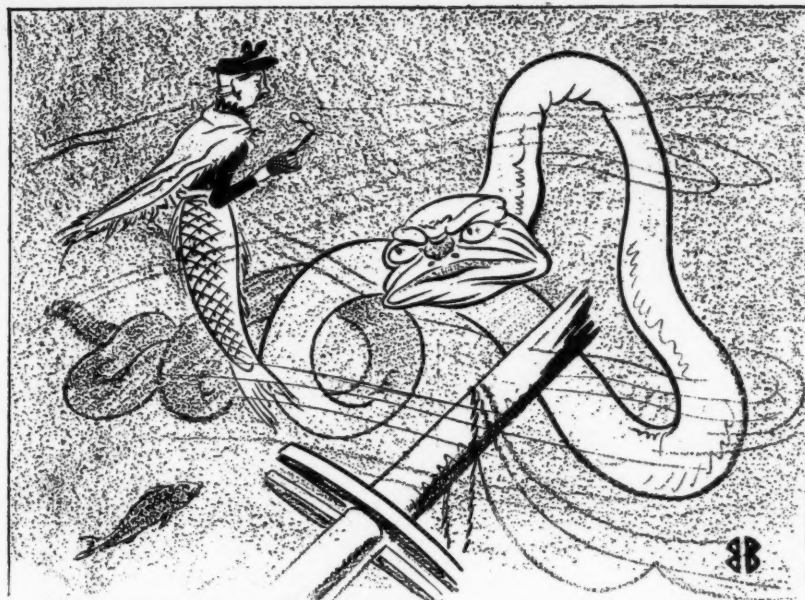
Also observe that the son found in the "Mothaar" song is invariably termed a "lad." When this word ends one line, you see that it is perfectly convenient to make "Mothaar" "glad" or "sad" in the next.

Coon songs of Class 2 are much harder for the novice to become acquainted with. In the first place you never can tell at a Vaudeville show when this particular brand of song is coming. The unexpected is always happening, and performers of all kinds are liable to burst into coon song at any point in their turn. The female who advances into the stage parlor and states that "I have just received a letter," etc. — "but while I am expecting him," etc. — "Professor, will you oblige?" is as apt to sing a coon song as the man who comes out blacked up apparently for that purpose.

One way to determine on the song is to listen for coon dialect. This may give you some faint idea that the singer is imitating a coon. To make sure of this, watch his actions. If he sways and shuffles before beginning to sing, has a paper of sand in his pocket and emits sounds calculated to express extreme joy at the hand-clap rhythm of the hidden scene-shifter — he is going to do it!

The Song-and-Dance is now getting to be in order only among "sketch teams" who have clickers in their heels and wander together, theoretically, over miles of carefully stamped "fragrant meadow grasses," or by the "golden, rippling stream one day in June."

Happily, the Song-and-Dance thump does not disturb the boards of high-class



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

RAISON D'ÊTRE.

PROHIBITION MERMAID. — I hope you are in favor of prohibition, Mr. Sea-Serpent?

THE SEA-SERPENT. — Great Scott! Woman, don't you know that alcohol is the only thing that keeps me alive?

Vaudeville theatres now, and can not be indulged in with impunity in the street without danger of arrest. It is, therefore, more easily avoided than the other forms of Vaudeville effort. I only mention it here in order that you may know what to expect should the emergency of facing a clog team ever arise.

The "Broadway" song is the especial perquisite of the Soubrette, either when alone or in bunches. Soubrettes have not a monopoly on this kind of thing, though, for it is occasionally attempted by gentlemen in green top hats and exaggerated coats, with a heavy cane, and ribbons on the cuffs.

Whoever sings it, or whenever it is sung, it is everlastingly the same old "Broadway" song. Its scene may be laid in "gay Paree," by ambitious Bowery concert-hall charmers, or in Monte Carlo, by impecunious, hoarse-voiced comedians, but it is all the same, and accompanied by the same well-worn "naughty" wink.

By observing the following code the uninitiated will not only be able to distinguish a "Broadway" song, but to write a tolerably original one, himself.

Place any old words in front of the endings:

.....chappies all say,
.....pass by my way
.....owns a mine
.....open wine
.....on Broadway
.....people all do say.

CHORUS.

.....naughty boys
.....sporty boys
.....lots of fun
.....millions won
Theon Broadway.

For a foreign version substitute "Johnnys," "Bois du Bologne," "The Strand," or anything with a smack of the real foreign thing.

When the reader has mastered the present Vaudeville song in all its intricacies, all the classes, except the coon song, will probably be obsolete and a Bulgarian song rapidly superseding that; but, anyway, you'll have acquired some ancient history.

Larkin G. Mead.



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

ANGELINA (nervously). — Say, Pluggsy, dearest, give me back dat engagement ring I give yer yesterday, — quick! Here comes de slob wot give it to me!

Twenty-third Annual Statement of THE PRUDENTIAL

January 1st, 1899.



ASSETS.

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| Bonds and Mortgages | \$10,489,318.63 |
| Real Estate | 3,557,234.29 |
| Railroad Bonds, (Market Value) | 9,054,906.25 |
| Municipal Bonds, (Market Value) | 3,167,718.75 |
| U. S. Government Bonds, Market Value | 111,000.00 |
| Cash in Banks and Office | 1,311,107.03 |
| Interests and Rents, due and accrued | 308,243.00 |
| Loans on Collateral Securities | 30,000.00 |
| Loans on Policies | 225,570.52 |
| Deferred Premiums in course of collection | 632,097.95 |
| Total | \$28,887,196.42 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| Reserve on Policies | \$22,877,071.00 |
| Capital and Surplus to Policy-holders | 5,888,894.76 |
| All other Liabilities | 121,230.66 |
| Total | \$28,887,196.42 |

The Prudential's Record for 1898 shows remarkable gains in those Departments of its business which add Strength, Progress, and Prosperity.

| | | |
|---|-------------------------------|----------------------|
| ASSETS | increased to nearly | 29 MILLION DOLLARS |
| SURPLUS | increased to nearly | 6 MILLION DOLLARS |
| INCOME | increased to over | 17 MILLION DOLLARS |
| INSURANCE IN FORCE | increased to over | 414 MILLION DOLLARS |
| POLICIES IN FORCE | increased to nearly | 3 MILLIONS |
| CLAIMS PAID DURING 1898 on over | | 43 THOUSAND POLICIES |
| PAID POLICY-HOLDERS during 1898 over | | 5 MILLION DOLLARS |
| TOTAL PAID POLICY-HOLDERS to date, over | | 36 MILLION DOLLARS |

THE PRUDENTIAL wrote during 1898 over **ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOUR MILLION DOLLARS** of Insurance.

Covering all the plans devised for protection and investment. Full information gladly furnished.

Write **The Prudential Insurance Company**
...of America...

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

WELCOME VISITORS.

FIRST LITTLE GIRL. — Aunt Maud and Aunt Clara visited us yesterday, and they brought me a doll.

SECOND LITTLE GIRL. — Aunts are nobody. Pooh! Anybody can have aunts visiting 'em. We have angels, real angels, visit our house. Some were there last night.

"Angels! Did you see them?"

"No-o; I was asleep; but this morning I saw the baby they brought." — *New York Weekly.*

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R
New York SOHMER BUILDING
Warerooms, 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.



Indigestion Has No Terrors For Him
That salt-shaker is filled with Pepsalt

PEPSALT CURES AND PREVENTS INDIGESTION

A FALSE FRONT.

"Alice fell in love with Claude because he was so pensive and thoughtful."
"Well?"

"Then she broke the engagement because she found out that when he looked that way he was n't thinking at all." — *Detroit Free Press.*

We hope for the best; and if we get it, we hope for something better. — *Roxbury Gazette.*

Pepsalt...

is the best of table salt, into every grain of which is incorporated digestive substances natural to the stomach. Fill your salt-cellar with Pepsalt and use it in place of salt at your meals. If you have indigestion your stomach does not supply the necessary amount of the dissolving or digestive juices. Pepsalt taken in place of salt at your meals makes good this deficiency, as you take with every mouthful of your food a similar substance to that which is required and at the right time, and your indigestion is a thing of the past.

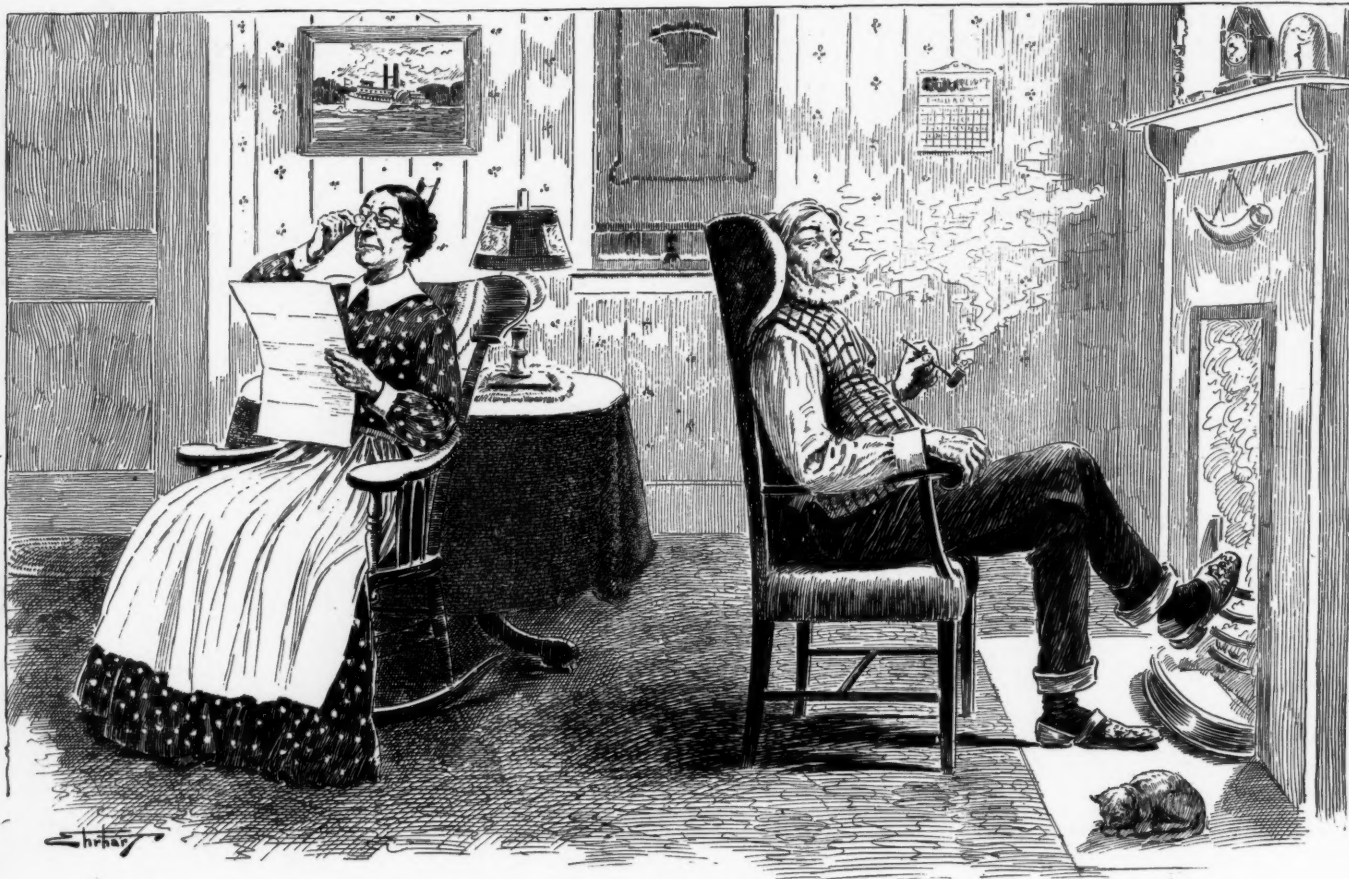
Send for sample in salt-shaker bottle and try it.
Price 25 cents, postpaid.
THE VAUPEL SAMARITAN CO.,
43 Sheriff Street,
Cleveland, Ohio.

MANY a Christian who would lend his neighbor ten dollars can not trust the Lord with one. — *Ram's Horn.*

Wool Soap Purity

It's safe to use Wool Soap — it keeps the skin well and the woolsens from shrinking.

Swift and Company, Chicago



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KIEPPLER & SCHWARZMAN

HIS PRIVATE OPINION.

MRS. HOMESPUN (*suspiciously*). — I wonder why Henner's college diploma is writ in Latin, Josiah?

MR. HOMESPUN (*grimly*). — Wal, Sarah, to tell you the truth, I think the professors have got suthin' to say about Henry in that diploma that they don't want us to know about.

RESENTMENT.

"I don't mind these new reform ideas of the emperor," said Li Hung Chang, pensively; "but —"

"You resent the loss of your yellow jacket and peacock feathers?"

"I could do without them. I don't want any embellishments. This effort to decorate me with a bell punch and a cash register is what arouses my resentment." — *Washington Star.*

INSANITY IN THE FAMILY.

DOCTOR. — Your husband appears to be run down, anxious and overworked; but I see no signs of insanity.

MRS. DE FASHION. — I'm sure he is in danger of it. Insanity runs in his family, you know.

"Does it?"

"Yes, indeed! Two of his sisters had chances to marry rich men, and then married poor ones." — *New York Weekly.*

A MAN who never makes a kick should n't get the worst of it; but he always does. — *Atchinson Globe.*

What is Your Work?
If you are dissatisfied with your situation, your salary, your chances of complete success, write to The International Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Pa., and learn how others so situated are getting on for pamphlets.
An Education by Mail
Students in the courses of Mechanical or Electrical Engineering, Architecture, or any of the Civil Engineering Courses are soon qualified for salaried drafting room positions. Write for pamphlets.
The International Correspondence Schools, Box 918, Scranton, Pa.

"Do you find people generally pretty civil?" asked a life-insurance agent of a bill-collector.

"Oh, yes, indeed!" answered the latter. "They nearly always ask me to call again." — *Harper's Bazar.*

IF YOU CAN AFFORD IT
Drink
OLD BARREL RYE WHISKEY
FOR SALE IN EXCLUSIVE HOTELS, RESTAURANTS & CAFES.
ANGELO MYERS, Distiller, Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.40, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address, C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

Our Patent Covers for Filing Puck are
SIMPLE, STRONG, and EASILY

used. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. If Puck is worth buying, it is worth preserving. Price, 75 cents each; by mail, \$1.00. U. S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: Puck, N. Y.

A NATIONAL CHARACTERISTIC.

MRS. NEWRICH.—The clock you sold me is extremely variable and erratic.
JEWELER.—Well, Madame, did n't I guarantee it to be a genuine French timepiece?—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Yale Mixture

A Gentleman's Smoke

is the pipe-smoker's daily delight!

All that's best in pipe tobacco is here for your enjoyment. Try it—on the yacht, at the seashore, in the mountains—where cigars never satisfy.

A liberal sample—enough for a proper trial of Yale Mixture—will be mailed prepaid anywhere for 2¢ cts. Send postage stamps.

Marburg Bros., The American Tobacco Co., Successors, Baltimore, Md.



Ask your Dealer for the "Good Luck Flask."

WORLD'S STANDARD

Popular Cocktails.

Purity, Perfect Distillation, Scientific Blending.

The Most Delicious of Drinks.

"They touch the spot."

WHISKEY, MANHATTAN, MARTINI, VERMOUTH, BRANDY, CIN, ETC.

EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES, RHEINSTROM BROS., Distillers and Exporters. Cincinnati.

If a man tells you he had a scrap, watch closely and he will tell you he came out on top.—*Washington Democrat.*

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils. Guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

SOME people refuse to work to-day because they expect to draw a prize in a lottery to-morrow.—*Atchison Globe.*

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street, New York. BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, New York. All kinds of Paper made to order.

LISTENING to a speaker, you can tell every school teacher in the audience by the way they look when he mispronounces a word.—*Wash. Democrat.*

BACON.—Did your wife ever take lessons in elocution?

EGBERT.—No; she inherited it.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

If the very best you may choose, And that to take you do refuse, Would it show wit? Aber nit!

The best is the "BENEDICT."

BENEDICT BROTHERS, JEWELERS,

Broadway and Cortlandt St., New York.

Manufactured for the Trade by

ENOS RICHARDSON & CO., 23 Maiden Lane, New York. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

BLOOBIN.—What a lot of deaths there's been lately from gas poisoning.

BLABLY.—Yes; and the worst of it is, it's almost impossible to tell whether they were by suicide or on purpose.—*Roxbury Gazette.*

EASY WALKING. INCREASED HEIGHT. ARCHED INSTEP. BETTER FITTING SHOES. EASE AND COMFORT.



Simply placed in the heel, felt down. Do not require large shoes. Are scientific and healthful, and recommended by physicians. Can be raised or lowered by adding or removing the layers of cork. 1/2 in., 25c.; 3/4 in., 35c.; 1 in., 50c., per pair. Ladies' or Men's. Free Trial. Send name, size of shoe, height desired, and 2c. stamp for pair on ten days' trial. GILBERT MFG. CO., 50 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y.

AFTER a man has taken a girl to a theatre as often as six times, and called upon her with chocolates in his pocket, she begins to see a resemblance in him to her favorite hero in a novel.—*Atchison Globe.*



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE.

UNCLE EPHRAIM.—England keeps gittin' crazier than ever fer an alliance with us.

UNCLE WILLIAM.—Yes she s willin' ter help us fight our Indians if we 'd only help ter lick Rooshia!

Only one best—and that Abbott's Original Angostura Bitters—benefits both mind and body. Easy to get. All druggists. Label on bottle tells the Original—Abbott's.

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne has a delicious aroma of the grapes. Its purity is undoubted.

A METROPOLITAN DREAMER.

LOCAL STATESMAN.—What an impractical, visionary dreamer your neighbor, Jinks, is?

WINKS.—Yes; is n't he? Only the other day he said he thought the Street Cleaning Department ought to make some attempt to clean the streets.—*New York Weekly.*

STAMP! stamp! stamp! the boys are marching.—*Roxbury Gazette.*

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.



20TH CENTURY ELECTRO VAPOR LAUNCH

Seats 8, Speed 6 miles, costs to run 1/2c per hour. Guaranteed for one year or money refunded. PRICE, \$200. Send 10c. for large catalogue of Steam and Sail Yachts, Launches, etc., in steel, wood and aluminum.

RACINE BOAT MFG. CO., Lakeview, Racine, Wis.

A YOUNG man is never so much surprised as when he learns that other young men think his sister is good-looking.—*Atchison Globe.*

A PEACEFUL SECTION.

MISSOURI TRAVELER.—This is a famous section for feuds, I understand?

NATIVE.—No more peaceful parts anywhere than right here. No feuds here. Everything's as pleasant as pie.

"But how about the Billington-Wellington feud?"

"Over long ago. I'm Billington."

"Indeed! I have n't met any of the Wellingtons."

"No; nor you won't. The feud is over."—*New York Weekly.*

SHE.—Between November 6 and 19, six new planetoids were discovered in the Heidelberg observatory.

HE.—Who do you suppose hid 'em there?—*Yonkers Statesman.*

EXCELLENT.



I am pleased to add my endorsement to Pozzoni's Face Powder: it is excellent. Sincerely,

Blanche Walsh

How can it be better than EXCELLENT. You may try Pozzoni's Medicated Complexion Powder by sending your name and the name of this paper to J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.

BUNNER'S Short Stories

SHORT SIXES

They will delight all sorts and conditions of readers. — *Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

The Runaway Browns

Will bring more than one hearty laugh even from those unused to smile. — *N., P. & S. Bulletin.*

Made in France

Though the creations are de Maupassant's the style is Bunner's, and we are well acquainted with that quaint humor and originality. — *Detroit Free Press.*

More Short Sixes

You smile over their delicious absurdities, perhaps, but never roar because they are "awfully funny." — *Boston Times.*

The Suburban Sage

Mr. Bunner in the present volume writes in his most happy mood. — *Boston Times.*

Five Volumes, in Paper, - \$2 50
" " " in Cloth, - 5 00
or separately as follows:
Per Volume, in Paper, - \$0 50
" " " in Cloth, - 1 00

For sale by all Booksellers, or by mail from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address: PUCK, New York.

PUCK.

Sell at sight and are indestructible. Will not tarnish or peel off. Names, initials, coats-of-arms, etc., of steady customers engraved without extra charge.
CELLULOID SANDWICH CO.

MABEL. — Saw you were presented at court. So was I. Will Summer at Sing Sing-on-the-Hudson.
CON.

GET RICH QUICKLY. — An experienced party desires to form partnership with strong, active young man, who has no objections to night-work, to open bank or jewelry store. No capital required.
Address, JIMMY.

IF PARTIES who took watch from sleeping man in Central Park Sunday night will return same no questions will be asked.
DEAF MUTE.

POSITION of Trust Wanted. Any old Trust will do. Sugar preferred. Am tired of being poor, but honest.
Address, HARDUP, Park Row.

AM ANXIOUS to find a cosy, homelike boarding-house. Landlady must be handsome, unmarried and non-mercenary.
A. JOLLIER.

BEARDED THE LION.

FIRST HARLEMITE. — There was a remarkably daring burglary committed in our flat last night.

SECOND HARLEMITE. — Was there?

FIRST HARLEMITE. — Yes; they broke into the janitor's apartments and completely overawed him.

ULTIMA THULE.

"What under heaven can a girl do with so much learning?"
"Graduate, of course."

A BOARDING-HOUSE keeper of Mich.
Once said, "I will serve some sword-fich."
The boarders declared
That if they thus fared
They'd "vamoose" and ne'er eat that dich.



COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARTZMAN

A PATRIOT.

HOTEL CLERK. — Some folks prefer the European plan, but I suppose the American plan will suit you?

PROSPECTIVE GUEST. — You bet it will! I dunno what 's the difference between 'em, but I 'm fer the American plan every time!

PUCK'S PATENT PERSONALS.

VERY YOUNG MAN would like to marry aged lady of means; object, matrimony.

SURE POP. — Darling, my paternity proved at last. Am heir to all.
JAPHET

WILLY, we have missed you. Also overcoat. Return latter and all will be forgiven.

BAR ROOM FIXTURES REMOVED. — Address BOUNCER.

GENTLEMAN worth \$70,000,000 would like to meet young lady of means. Object, matter o' money. Address MINUS.

ANGEL. — Appoint meeting. Money no object; object, no money.
I. BORROWE.

GENTLEMAN aged 87 would like to marry handsome young lady of 18 of ample means. Good home preferred. Address JANUARY.

G. RAFTER. — Received your telegram. Will not do so again if you send another "collect." U. BETT.

IF GENT who was struck by beauty on cable car yesterday will arrange meeting he will be struck again.
Address HUSBAND.

X2W&?#57)%A8/0:()Z!!Q÷. — Please be more explicit.
DIZZY.

EMMA. — Do nothing sudden. Break news gently per messenger boy.
HEART FAILURE.

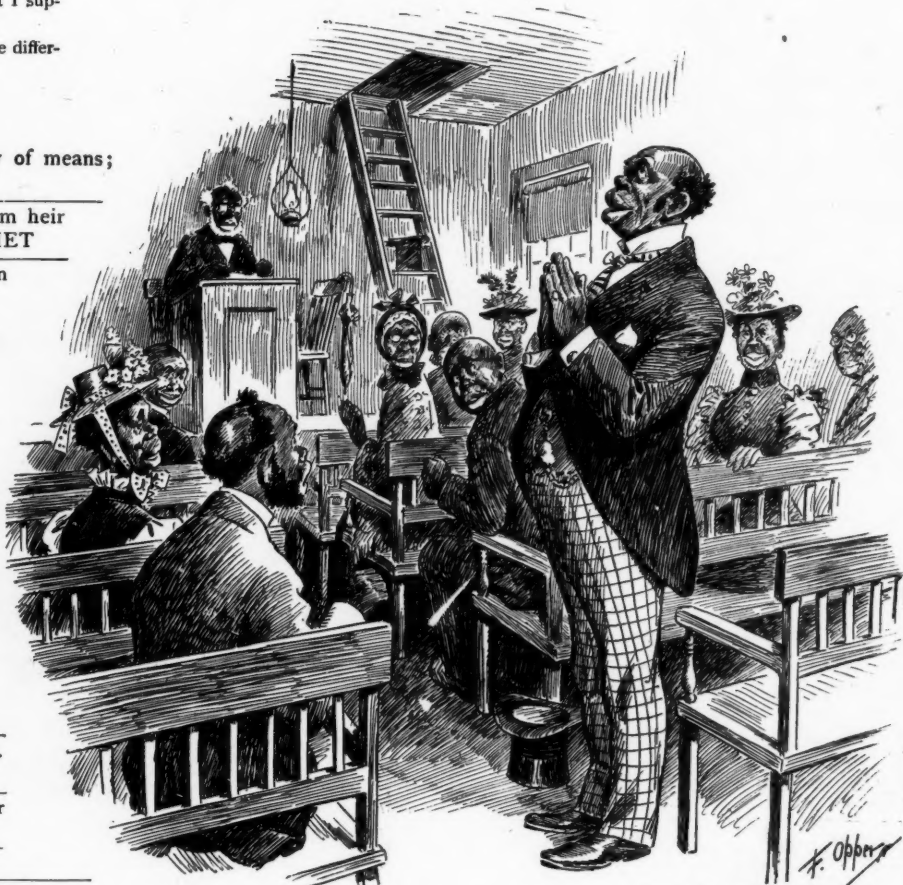
NAME in directory. Look for it. SMITH.

AL G. BRAY. Return to home circle and square yourself.

SEAMAN. — Have you boxed compass? If so, ship at once.
C. O. D.

ITINERANT IKE. — Will travel this Summer. Meet me in Maine this side of Bath. If you do not see me do nothing desperate, but turn back.
SATURATED SAM.

AGENTS WANTED. — Young man wanted to handle our patent Celluloid Sandwich. Just the thing for clubs and hotels (Raines variety).



COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARTZMAN

A PERSONAL APPEAL.

UNCTUOUS STRANGER (who has been asked to lead in prayer at the Blackville Baptist Church prayer meeting). — Oh, Lord! prepar' us all to die; so dat w'e a dat dread moment arrives we kin calmly say, "Oh, death! whar is dy sting? — Oh, grave! whar is dy victory?" And, oh, Lord! if dar am any present here to-night dat am not prepared to die, guide them, we beseech Thee, around to room 47, at de American Eagle hotel, whar I am stopping as de general agent ob de Coontown Life Insurance Company.

PAGETT.—I've got the greatest scheme in the world for making money.
 LEAFLETT.—What is it?
 PAGETT.—I'm going to publish a magazine.
 LEAFLETT.—Goodness! There are too many magazines on the market already.
 PAGETT.—I know; but this one will be entirely different from all the others.
 LEAFLETT.—In what way?
 PAGETT.—It will contain each month one article, at least, that is n't about the Cuban war.—*Norristown Herald.*



Blakemore Whiskey

7 YEARS OLD

NOTHING BETTER MADE OR SOLD.

Matured in wood and bottled in bond under Governmental Supervision.

FREIBERG & WORKUM
Cincinnati, Ohio.

LIEBIG

COMPANY'S *Joseph* EXTRACT OF BEEF

Makes Cooking Easy

A MODEST REQUEST.
 When the old lady with the ear-trumpet called, little Bessie entertained her till the lady of the house was ready to put in her appearance. While telling about her recent presents and the health of her several dolls, Bessie eyed the trumpet curiously and finally could restrain herself no longer.
 "Are you too tired to play me a couple of tunes while Mama finishes dressing?"—*Detroit Free Press.*



Turn it upside down
No Sediment in
Evans' Ale

The World's Standard for Highest Degree in Brewing and Bottling.

Cafés, Clubs, Hotels, Restaurants and Chop Houses.

LOTS of people are always cheerful because they don't know any better.—*Wash. Democrat.*

How irritating is the person who "never says anything against anyone."—*Atchison Globe.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.



IF.
 If I had time to let my heart
 Speak out and take the great world's
 part,
 Who'd feed my coal stove while I
 soared—
 And who would plank down for my
 board?—*Detroit Free Press.*

ENTIRELY IMPARTIAL.

TRAVELER.—Which is the shortest, quickest and best route to the West?

TICKET AGENT.—I don't know, sir.
 "Have you no opinion on the subject?"

"None at all. They all pay the same commissions now."—*New York Weekly.*

Arnold Constable & Co. Dress Fabrics.

Crêpe de Paris, Nun's Veilings, French Bareges, English and Scotch Suitings, Cheviots, Homespun, Camel's Hair, Diagonals.

French Embroidered Robes.

Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

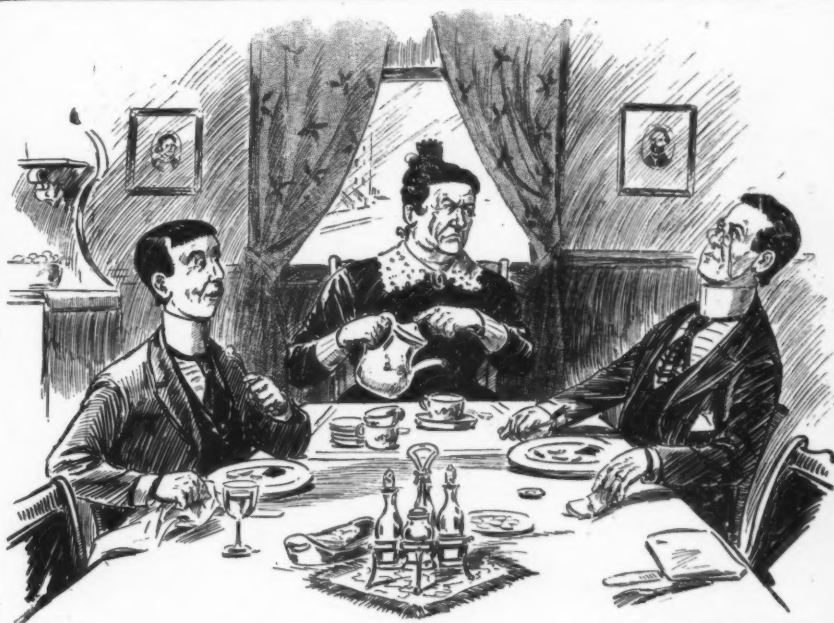
HORRIFIED MOTHER.—I should like to know how you happened to let young Simpkins kiss you?

DAUGHTER.—I—I thought no one was looking.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

LAWSON.—How did your candidate for the council come out?

ROOTER.—Splendidly! He got half the votes he claimed, a third of the number promised him, and a quarter of what he expected.—*Roxbury Gazette.*

Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters, Appetizer and invigorator, imparts a delicious flavor to all drinks and cures dyspepsia.



COULD N'T BE TOO CAREFUL.

BOARDING-HOUSE-KEEPER.—Mr. Haffstarved is going to leave here next week and take his meals at a restaurant.

MR. STARBOARDER.—Well, he wants to be very careful and not eat too much at first. Some of those Cuban reconcentrados killed themselves just that way when they finally got hold of provisions.

On the American Market but Three Months.
 Already Smoked by Over a Million Former Consumers of Expensive Havana Cigars.

100 prepaid anywhere LUCKE'S ROLLS at surprising price of \$1

MADE OF AN EXQUISITE PORTO RICO LEAF.

HOW THEY SMOKE. They draw freely. They smoke evenly. They hold the ash as all finest cigars do. In flavor they are rich, yet delicate. They are not a smoke for boys or cigarette smokers. But to the man who appreciates fine cigar smoke, they are an exquisite treat.

HOW MADE. By a native Porto Rican method—four leaves hand-rolled—three for a filler, wrapped in another.

WHY SO CHEAP. Our immense and close purchase of this leaf—the less than cigar size of the rolls—and the quick method of making them—are what make the low price possible.

YOU TAKE NO CHANCES.

If you don't find "Lucke's Rolls" equal in richness and delicacy of flavor and aroma (not size) to any 2 for 25c cigar now on the American market—if not glad to get them—we will return your dollar in full—no discussion or delay about it. Internal Revenue laws prohibit our sending you a sample. But we want you to try them; so send us \$1.00 and we will forward box of 100 (mild, medium, or strong) on the above understanding. We pay delivery cost. In case of refund, we will pay return cost also.

WAS EVER A FAIRER PROPOSITION MADE YOU?

J. H. LUCKE & CO. No. 16 LUCKE BLOCK, CINCINNATI, Ohio.
 Most extensive manufacturers in the world of fine special smokes.



A \$7.00 BOOK of EUGENE FIELD'S POEMS.

Handsomely Illustrated by thirty-two of the World's Greatest Artists.

divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND, (Also at Book Stores) 180 Monroe St., Chicago.

If you also wish to send postage, enclose 10 cts.)

Given Free

to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund. Subscribers as low as \$1.00 will entitle the donor to this handsome volume (cloth bound, 8x11), as a souvenir certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works, and is ready for delivery.

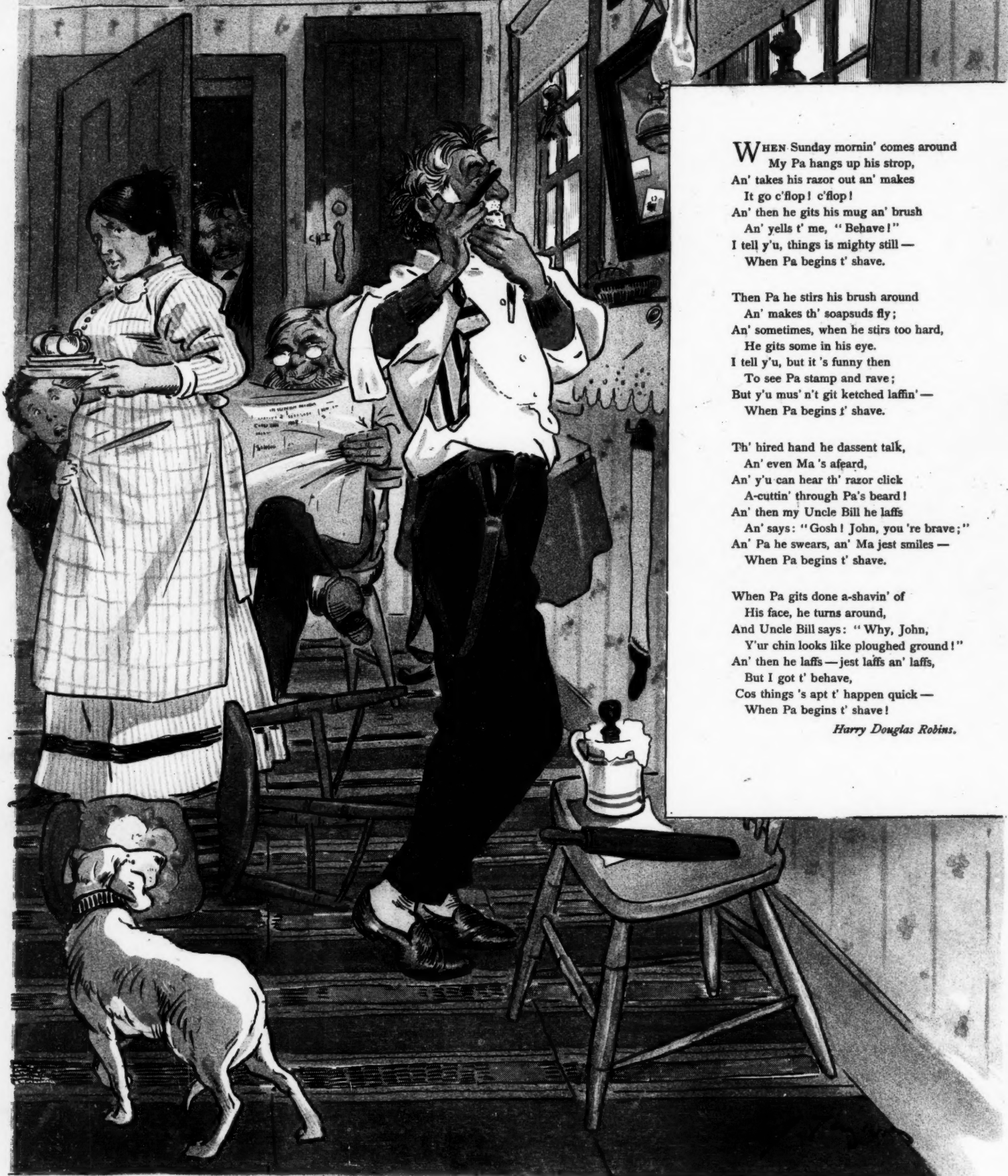
But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00.

The Fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND, (Also at Book Stores) 180 Monroe St., Chicago.

Mention this Journal, as Adv. is inserted as our Contribution.

"Defender of the Rails—The New York Central."—*Utica Herald.*

WHEN PA BEGINS TO SHAVE



WHEN Sunday mornin' comes around
My Pa hangs up his strop,
An' takes his razor out an' makes
It go c'flop! c'flop!
An' then he gits his mug an' brush
An' yells t' me, "Behave!"
I tell y'u, things is mighty still —
When Pa begins t' shave.

Then Pa he stirs his brush around
An' makes th' soapsuds fly;
An' sometimes, when he stirs too hard,
He gits some in his eye.
I tell y'u, but it's funny then
To see Pa stamp and rave;
But y'u mus' n't git ketched laffin' —
When Pa begins t' shave.

Th' hired hand he dassent talk,
An' even Ma 's afeard,
An' y'u can hear th' razor click
A-cuttin' through Pa's beard!
An' then my Uncle Bill he laffs
An' says: "Gosh! John, you 're brave;"
An' Pa he swears, an' Ma jest smiles —
When Pa begins t' shave.

When Pa gits done a-shavin' of
His face, he turns around,
And Uncle Bill says: "Why, John,
Y'ur chin looks like ploughed ground!"
An' then he laffs — jest laffs an' laffs,
But I got t' behave,
Cos things 's apt t' happen quick —
When Pa begins t' shave!

Harry Douglas Robins.